

Familiar – Agnes Obel

Can you walk on the water if I, you and I?
Because your blood's running cold
Outside the familiar true to life
Can you walk on the water if I, you and I?
Or keep your eyes on the road and live in the familiar
Without you and I
It glows with gates of gold to true life

For our love is a ghost that the others can't see
It's a danger
Every shade of us you fade down to keep
Them in the dark of who we are
(Oh what you do to me)
Gonna be the death of me
It's a danger
'Cause our love is a ghost that the others can't see

We took a walk to the summit at night, you and I
To burn a hole in the old grip of the familiar
True to life
And the dark was opening wide, do or die
Under a mask of vermilion ruling eyes

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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych

